

# Clay Crosse, I Surrender All

I have wrestled in the darkness of this lonely pilgrim land  
Raising strong and mighty fortresses that I alone command  
But these castles I've constructed by the strength of my own hand  
Are just temporary kingdoms on foundations made of sand

In the middle of the battle I believe I've finally found  
I'll never know the thrill of victory 'til I'm willing to lay down  
All my weapons of defense and earthly strategies of war  
So I'm laying down my arms and running helplessly to Yours

I surrender all my silent hopes and dreams  
Though the price to follow costs me everything  
I surrender all my human soul desires  
If sacrifice requires  
That all my kingdoms fall  
I surrender all

If the source of my ambition is the treasure I obtain  
If I measure my successes on a scale of earthly gain  
If the focus of my vision is the status I attain  
My accomplishments are worthless and my efforts are in vain

So I lay aside these trophies to pursue a higher crown  
And should You choose somehow to use the life I willingly lay  
down  
I surrender all the triumph for it's only by Your grace  
I relinquish all the glory, I surrender all the praise

Everything I am, all I've done, and all I've known  
Now belongs to You, the life I live is not my own  
Just as Abraham laid Isaac on the sacrificial fire  
If all I have is all that You desire  
I surrender all